As/Is

As + Is = A group poetry blog founded by Andrew Lundwall and Clayton A. Couch

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3.19.2020

Cheltenham Elegy #412



Each thinks the other a lonesome reprobate. That's what I guess when I see the picture. It's Elkins Park Square on a cold spring night; they're almost sitting on their hands. One went up, as they say, one went down, but you'll never hear a word of this in Cheltenham. They can't gloat anymore, so they make an art of obfuscation. That's why I seldom go back. Elkins Park Square is scary at night. There are ghosts by the ice skating rink.

posted by Adam Fieled on Thursday, March 19, 2020

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